GHOST MOUNTAIN
OCTOBER COUNTRY

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photos by
ETERNITY CHAOS

documents OCTOBER COUNTRY by GHOST MOUNTAIN
featuring SEMATARY OSCAR18 ETERNITY CHAOS

Moulder

If I'd have known
If I'd have known
Take my life

All that time, all that's over
Pay no mind, watch me moulder
Bled me dry, felt the flames get colder
You'll survive while the pain gets older
All that time, all that's over
Pay no mind, watch me moulder

Zip ties to bag it all
Gotta slow clot this time
Brought dark nothing more
You're why you're mine
Backdoor catching the sun
When it's cold out you'll know the one
Controlled by all that you've done
When I come back you'll let it go
What's staring back from the light
I been living in the night
I been in the house made of leaves for your love
I been what you're seeing in the sky
Tryna bring it back we can moulder for good

Imma stay the same
Imma Imma keep the blame
Keys to your chest in a box in the rain
Imma stay the same
Imma Imma stay the same
Numb for the pain
Moulder all the same

If I'd have known

All that time, all that's over
Pay no mind, watch me moulder
Bled me dry, felt the flames get colder
You'll survive while the pain gets older

If I'd have known

Stalks

Days chopped like the chord wood pile
Brittle vine combine threshed my smile
Days when the veil rang loud
Fading out when the stalks surround
Those lies that'll muddle in time
Carried your young mind kept you blind
Now you gotta stare it all down
Fading out as the stalks surround

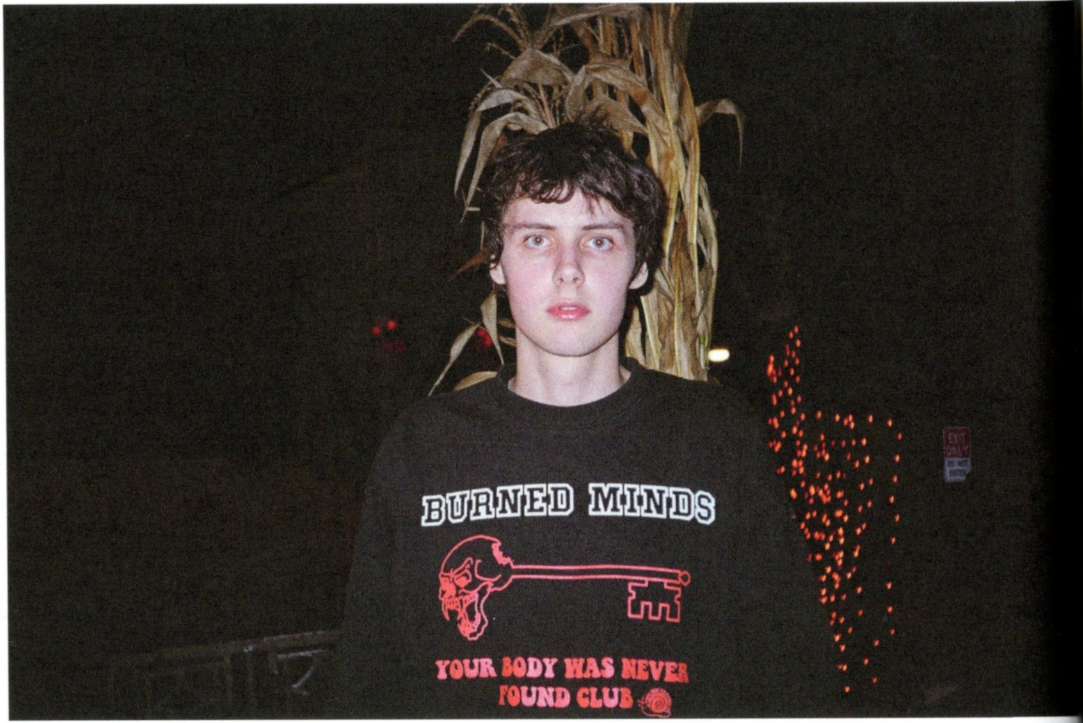
Best of me fighting atrophy
Raincoat Denbrough floating down the street
Bottle up double down keep it all aside
Kept a clean place but it's empty all the time

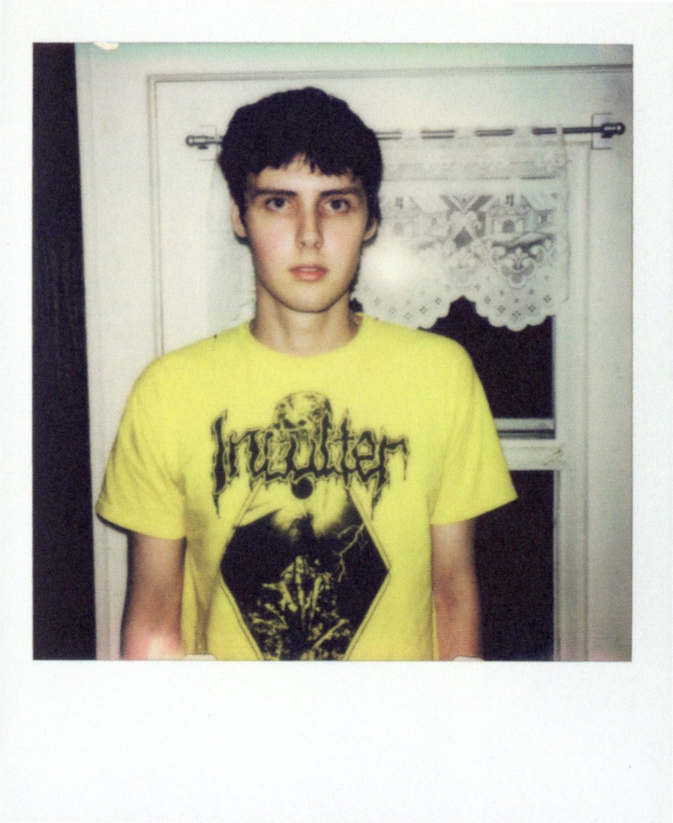
Same ship, same paradox
Like a time bomb never setting off
Days and works cure it when I want
Sink the rest, hope's what's left in an open box

And I
Can't go back now to before
Keep moving out through the door
Euridice, did you fall for the music?
He looked back now it's all gone to ruin

Days chopped like the chord wood pile
Brittle vine combine threshed my smile
Days when the veil rang loud
Fading out when the stalks surround
Those lies that'll muddle in time
Carried your young mind kept you blind
Now you gotta stare it all down
Fading out as the stalks surround

Fading out as the stalks surround
Fading out as the stalks surround
Lie to waste in the place I'm bound
Fading out as the stalks surround


BURNED MINDS
YOUR BODY WAS NEVER
FOUND CLUB



Insulter

Kismet

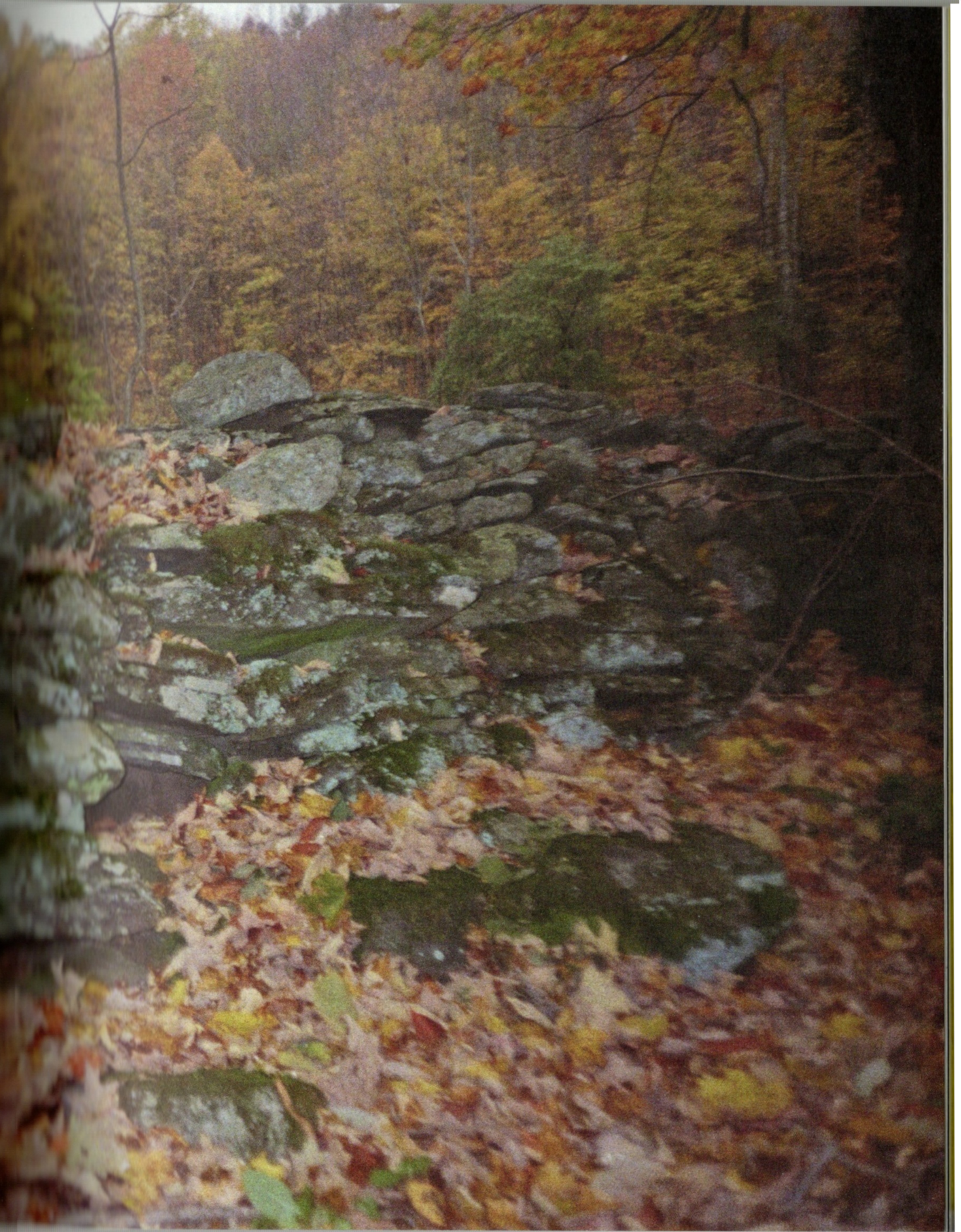
I missed it all again
Cut a line to catalyze the bitter end
I missed it all again
I played the cards, the chance spent
I missed it all again
But I replied that I resign the great plan
I missed it all again
But you know Imma fight for my fate
My fate

Do you wanna see your fate?
Your fate

But you bet it all
Waited for the day to start your life
And they'll stand before you
Spinning out the rest you're out of time

I missed it all again
Cut a line to catalyze the bitter end
I missed it all again
I played the cards, the chance spent
I missed it all again
But I replied that I resign the great plan
I missed it all again
But you know Imma fight for my fate
My fate

Do you wanna see your fate?



Hovel

And so I'm slipping off a high
Kept holding out for something
Spinning glass in sore eyes
Been driven by compulsion
Hours turned to days
Tomorrows fade to nothing
Said fuck the risk I wont resist
But if I'm still around

Just stay the night, I don't mind at all
While away
Tempocide
It's my default
In the night I don't mind at all
Out of ways to defy this violent call
Stay the night, I don't mind at all
Wide awake till the light divides the wall
In the night, I don't mind at all
While away
Killing time in my hovel

Never knew why but you came around after all I said
Strung to the moon can't come down
Flying ointment's set
Better if I be the one now, take it to the end
Confined to divest myself
Maybe don't make us fight
Maybe just fall in line
Serpent cycles bind
Ouroboros kept me tied
Shepherd caves at night
Sleep now my one little eye
Just try to suppress your spite

You tried to call
And by the breeze
It's resonated but honestly
I can't divulge
What's left of me
Forever shrouded and out of reach

Just stay the night, I don't mind at all
While away
Tempocide
It's my default
In the night I don't mind at all
Out of ways to defy this violent call
Stay the night, I don't mind at all
Wide awake till the light divides the wall
In the night, I don't mind at all
While away
Killing time in my hovel

By the Flame

Born in the rain
Keys to your chest on my chain
Trees bow down to my name
Soul caught blowing round the wind vane
How my cold blood it boiled in the snow
Took flight and cast from the place where I froze
No flesh no beat I can hear when I breathe
Wasn't ever real I'm a veil I'm a dream

But now you see me as a ghost
Apollon, just a liar with a bow
No self no life no road
By the flame, by the flame, by the flame
I'm by the flame, by the flame, by the flame

Frozen breath, tryna hold it down
Beating chest, gotta face it now
Shadow falling on the Haunted Mound
I'm by the flame, by the flame, by the flame

Picked up the mask off the old burn pile
Burlap and dead grass under white pines
Sticks on the dashboard, ash in my cup
Hit the bend wide think I might've misjudged
White noise, wind sweeping
The hills have eyes and they're sleeping
You'll never find the horizon line
But I'll try

Because now you see me as a ghost
Apollon, just a liar with a bow
No self no life no road
By the flame, by the flame, by the flame
I'm by the flame, by the flame, by the flame

Frozen breath, tryna hold it down
Beating chest, gotta face it now
Shadow falling on the Haunted Mound
I'm by the flame, by the flame, by the flame

Now you know the name
I'm by the flame, by the flame, by the flame

Highway Hex

Between who you been and who you want to be
A silhouette riding shotgun on the seat
A Cadillac on the roadside rotted
Disassociated but you know that I still got it
So ride along and let the wind come down
Can't turn around, it won't allow
And when in doubt know that I'll keep driving
Burning up the gas event horizon

Highway hex tearing through the southwest
All these places I left my soul to rest
Highway hex going nowhere fast
Lonely places that I can't forget

my heart turn to ash
fire no longer walks with me
you can leave me rotting
like a teddy on the street
bitch i'm still the man
i pullup in red christine
and i say fuck the past
wanna be on the lost highway in my dreams

tryna forget everything
technicolor memories
legions of demons follow me
ion sleep and ion eat
swear to god no swear to me
find the highway by the trees
and if it isn't you right next to me
it'll be that shotgun on my seat

Highway hex tearing through the southwest
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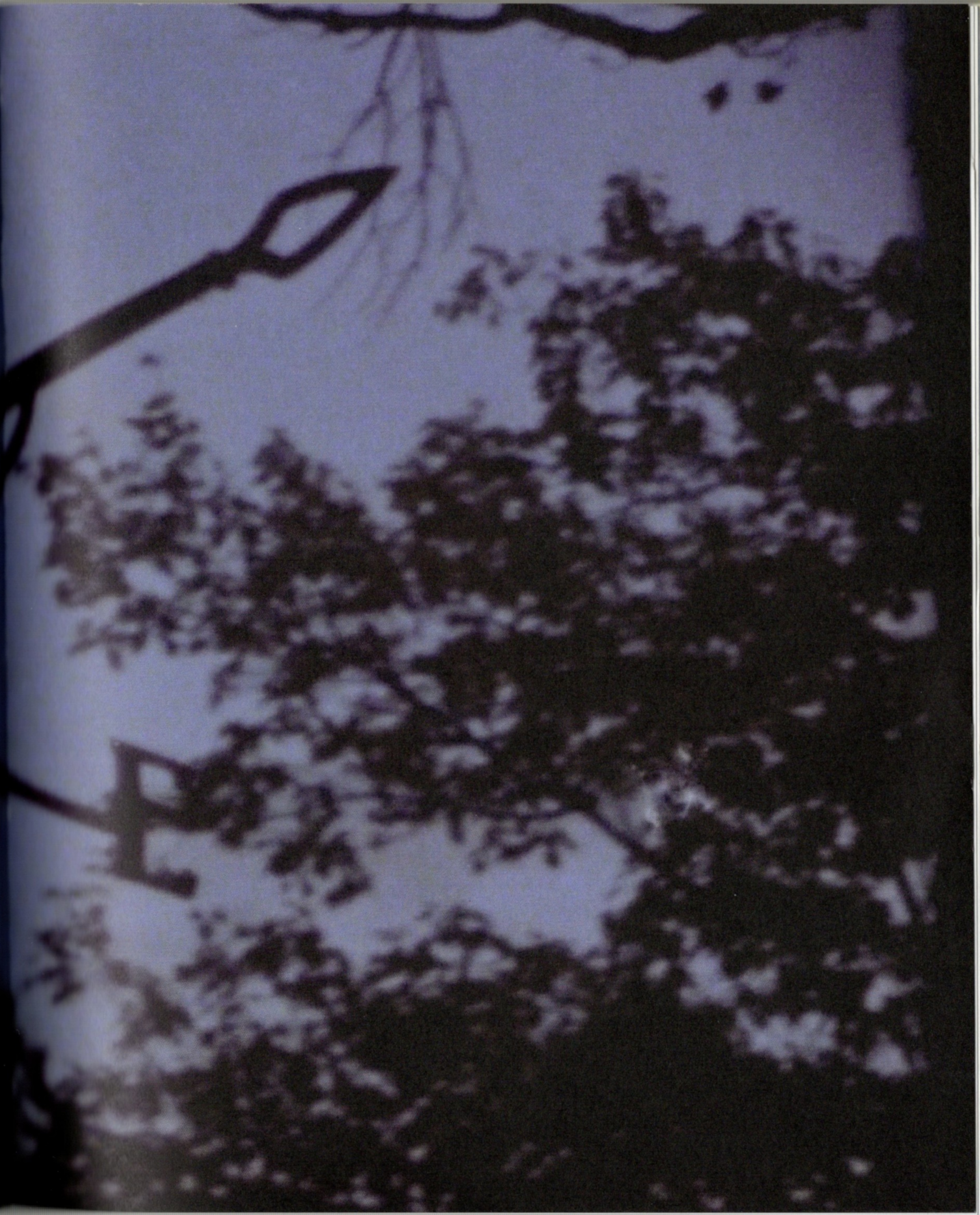


The Lake

All these things I had to know
Autumn streams been lying low again
Rivers I bled
Leave it to the night what's better unsaid
All these things I had to know
Autumn streams been lying low again
Rivers I bled
Leave it to the night what's better unsaid

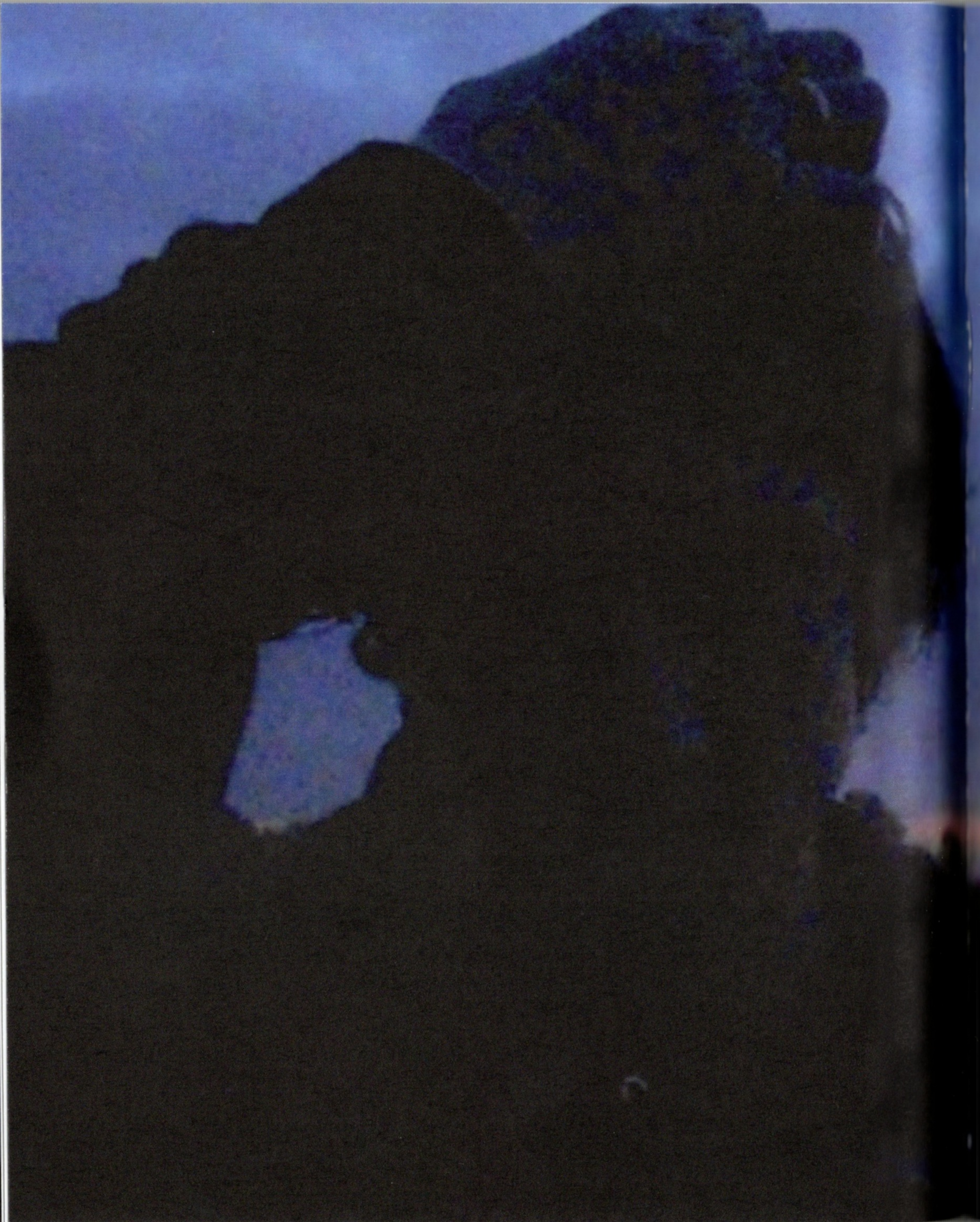
Hit the light as I wake up
Hit the light as my blade struck to no use
But they said it's not you again
Standing at the foot of the bed
At the final destination, taken all the way
Ignoring what you saw was your worst mistake
Saw you back at the lake now
Saw you back at the lake

Took took time
Out the window to the side
You'll know why, why it hurts so right
I'm fearing it's as bad as they say it is
Beams in the sky felt em closing in
Piercing cries, wind ripping with the tide
All thats mine just a sinking supply
Coffin on the shore shroud of cellophane
Cold light morning meet me by the lake

All these things I had to know
Autumn streams been lying low again
Rivers I bled
Leave it to the night what's better unsaid

4 AM, out of breath
Pegasus's flying over me
So I put the rest under darkened depths
As Perseus stood drawn in the east

Hit the light as I wake up
Hit the light as my blade struck to no use
But they said it's not you again
Standing at the foot of the bed
At the final destination, taken all the way
Ignoring what you saw was your worst mistake
Saw you back at the lake



Kevlar

Crowbar, Kevlar on the drywall
That's asbestos Ritalin and Adderall
I'll say no way I'm quitting now
But then it's Flight 180 when I'm coming down
But I can't kick it like an addict like a land mine
So I'm just running like a rabbit from a forest fire
From a junkyard full of false starts
Hit the pavement turn this shit to fight harm

I took what's left
A brand upon my brain
Now I'm caught in the fold, dragging the coals
Like a blanket over me
Pounds on the vest, packed to the seams
Like a burnpile way I lit up the trees
Heard a rustle in the hay, now I'm hiding in your old barn
Had to get out the rain so I'm staying in the bell jar

I heard , I heard it's the self I'm bound
Isle of the lost but I'm bouta run ground
Move on, move on, cut the mooring line
Till the sails get stitched in the morning light
Got me on one, pulling out a prophecy, Apollo
I'm bouta spark another passage out the Bible
I be the witch of the wood the way I'm in my hovel
Fuck a disciple I'm just looking for a follow

Crowbar, Kevlar on the drywall
That's asbestos Ritalin and Adderall
I'll say no way I'm quitting now
But then it's Flight 180 when I'm coming down
But I can't kick it like an addict like a land mine
So I'm just running like a rabbit from a forest fire
From a junkyard full of false starts
Hit the pavement turn this shit to fight harm

Familiar Stranger

Broke in, saw me beaten down
Heavy on the latch when I came around
Couldn't hide the blame so we'll burn it down
Bound to witness it, bound to witness it

We didn't even talk it out
Just stayed in the fog couldn't face it
But when it's all around
Familiar stranger, my replacement

And you're not the person that I used to know
Only a reflection of my fractured soul
It's been a while you don't text my phone
All I ever want is you ok I hope
Lay me down put me back into the dirt
You can wake me up choir singing out a dirge
Trace it all back to the day of my birth
Buckshot keep it on and get through the worst

How could you know? Sedated every single night
Couldn't leave alone, felt your bones holding onto mine
But if I could've let you go, what's half a mind discarded?
When words tire mind awakes to saturate the silence
But you won't know because you never tried
Wanted to save time so you wasted mine
Couldn't make it out by the ways we fight
And as the days dragged along strange eyes held you tight

Broken, saw me beaten down
Heavy on the latch when I came around
Couldn't hide the blame so we'll burn it down
Bound to witness it, bound to witness it

We didn't even talk it out
Just stayed in the fog couldn't face it
But when it's all around
Familiar stranger, my replacement

Damien

I seen my shadow
Dancing by the old shed
Crossing my shallows
Riding like a ghost ship
Cinch across my side you're my gemini
Pulled taught through the eye
I don't want shit but a fix and a finish line
I'm still as cold as the night
my heart turn cold every night
chantin kanda till i see the sunrise
imma take you where you wanna go
take you where we can hide
I am the woods baby I am The Forest I cry
Bringin 72 legions of demons walkin under moonlight
pop 6 blue yerkys n 6 pink bennys i'm highhh
readin lesser key of solomon summoning demons in dawn light
Damien
Broke to a stumble
Rolling like a stone
I don't wanna see the sunrise no more
Now what you know about life in the willows
My old rituals
Over the river and down Thru the woods
i see your eyes
circle made of sticks candle glarin red
i'll make you mine

My old rituals
Now I'm
Crossing with my shadow
No one's left to tell me no
When I'm with you
Like Damien

October Country

Coal bin, dry rot
'81 Ford in the back lot
Wasted again but I want not
Folded up ships on the sidewalk

Worn in, storm drain
Some rain jacket in the bike lane
Lost in the bend like a ghost train
And I know it's been long

Found a way in, crowd gone
Wrought by the wind but it held strong
Innocence lost, Castle Rock
And now its all I have
It's all I know
Go take me out tonight

It's over now
At least it's all for now
At least it's all for now

It's over now
The curtain's down
No burning hearth
Just pressing dark

It's over now
But I'll listen for the sound
October Country ground
October Country ground

In molded basements and wells
Is where you'll find out
Take cover now
October Country ground

Even if I took what's left
Even though my seasons changed
Even if you call my name
Still gonna rest in pain
Never out the dark anyway
When I fall I'll fall the same
Never out the dark anyway
In the fall it's all the same
In the fall it's all the same
In the fall it's all the same

Wayside

It's the tree painted in your place
And the teeth that bit your nails white
What it's brought out in me, can't begin to retrieve
All lost and to the wayside

All I want is to rectify
But the trail's overgrown this time
Let it cover the path so there's no going back
All lost and to the wayside

But to what do I owe this heaviness now?
All that I've sown came rattling down
Breadth of my lies, depth of my ways
Cut the deep gouge and left to pine away

The beams frame your shape alone
And I'll wait, engine goin
Your face, I can't decode
I'll say, I'll say it's cold
And you'll break, break down the road
And I'll chase, I'll chase in tow
Yeah, we need, need to atone
But you know I know we won't

Yeah, I know we won't
It's not enough
I know we won't
How can you trust?
I know we won't, we can't atone
I know we won't

It's the tree painted in your place
And the teeth that bit your nails white
What it's brought out in me, can't begin to retrieve
All lost and to the wayside

All I want is to rectify
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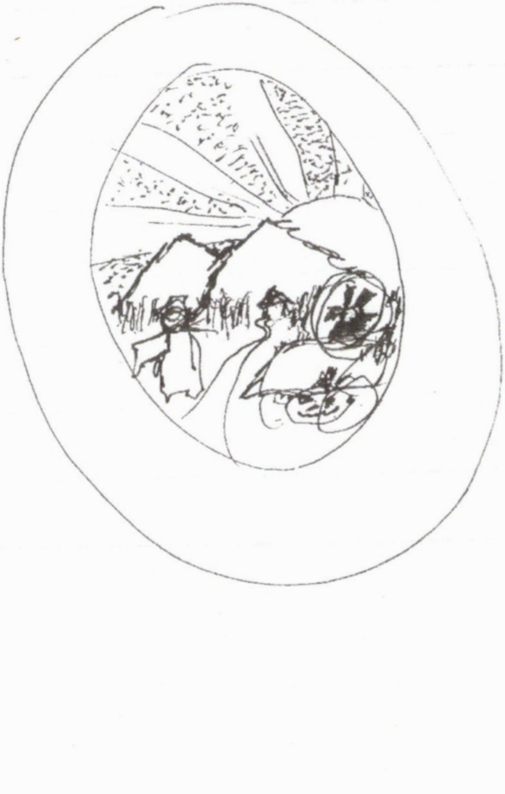
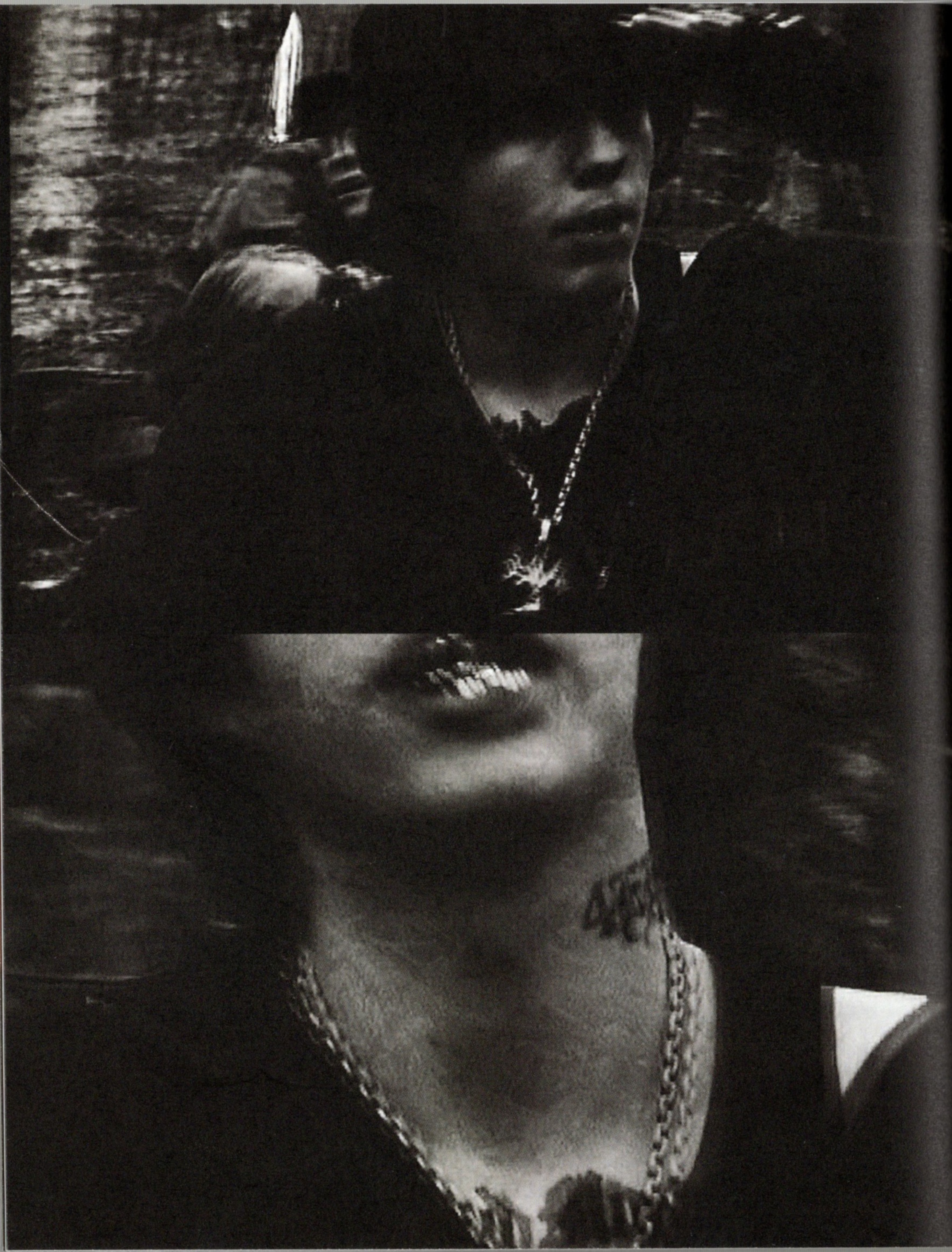


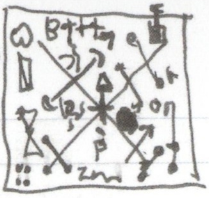
Familiar Stranger

- Home invasion
- Why are we cruel
- Who do we care for
- What do we think when facing death
- What is life when it is suffering

Wanderer

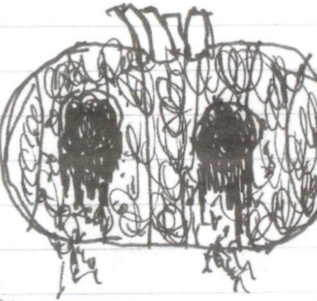
He is here close at hand but his having been far away is present to us





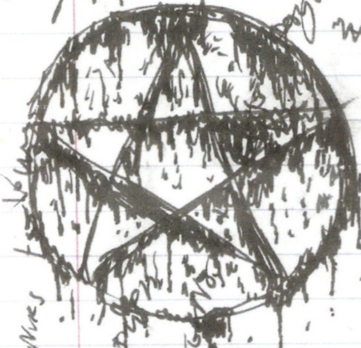
Dark Shadowws

HAIL PAIMON onne wrist



thy creek bleed
and it miss
you when she
sees for what it is
rivers of blood
~~[illegible]~~
mountains of corpses
oceans of regret
look how my
wrist gliss

INVOCATION



6 times to dawn
5 times
3
2 to

Asylum

Zozzoz
Afecoh pandmoinum

Satan

+KANDA+

Thatch on my wrist
Cutta my waist
Dark harvest
now your soul here to stay

put you
Back into the dirt earth sodden

reap dry but the leaves
Keep fallen

Orange light
~~Orange light~~ my scythe ~~you~~
~~Keeps calling~~ ~~[illegible]~~
Kepp callin
~~Foresight the~~
Foresight really got none at all

Found back right where it all started

~~Combine Combine~~
~~Orange light~~ Combines we collect like a
call

Stalks

Days
~~Day~~ chopped like the cordwood
pile

Brittle vine combine threshed
~~[illegible] smile~~ ~~[illegible] smile~~ my smile

Days
when the veil any hood

Padding ~~[illegible]~~ out ~~what I've thought about~~
when the stalks
surround

It was a 3 hour drive from the city, where the lights are always on, to the quiet darkness of Upstate. Less than an hour from the destination, our phone service disappeared. I shut my eyes, hoping to wake up ~~at~~ when we reached the safety of the house. But I never do well sleeping on planes or anywhere that isn't a bed.

When we turned off the highway the road was swiftly veiled with darkness. It was impossible to see more than a few metres ahead. Suddenly the road split into a Y and our driver was heading straight for the road sign in the middle, almost crashing into it. I wouldn't call it a near-death experience, but it was definitely a close call. A fleeting realization hit me that this ordinary, even routine journey might easily have brought me, [redacted] and the driver close to death. It was around then I started to notice the fallen leaves, their reddish orange hue lit up by our headlights along the remote road ahead. The light of summer had gone; we had been drawn into the depths of the countryside and buried in the autumn.

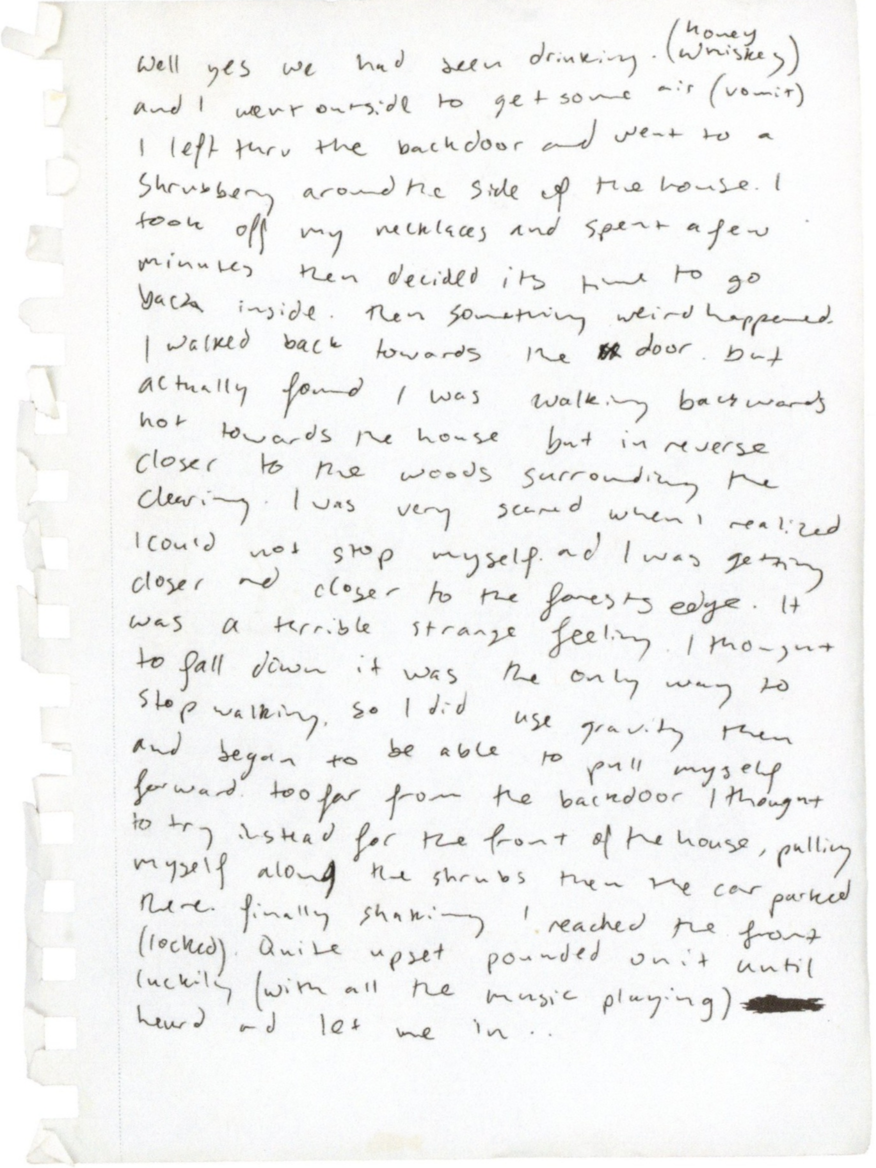
I was relieved to make it to the house, as there was some trouble finding it. It stood alone, isolated and rural, surrounded by woods and endless fields. The nearest town was [redacted] miles away. Down a long driveway, we saw a light shining through the pitch-black night. It was [redacted] and [redacted] (who arrived earlier that day), helping us find our way. They gave us a hand with our bags and we were settling in, when [redacted] and [redacted] told us that they had found something unusual placed under everyone's bed, perfectly in the center... apart from mine.

We noticed mezuzahs (pieces of parchment inscribed with verses from the Torah) in small cases attached to some of the doorposts. In Jewish culture these protect the house from forces of evil; and so, we figured that the objects

under their beds were some kind of apotropaic relics, intended to turn away harm or evil influences. We were amused by the strangeness of the talismans, and joked that something bad was bound to happen to me because mine was the only bed without one. I brushed it off, but every time I went to bed, I was reminded of it. It felt more and more ~~[illegible]~~ ominous.

We set up the studio in the dining room. In the middle of the room there was a chandelier which hung a bit low. We kept accidentally hitting our heads on it. It was a bit of a ~~[illegible]~~ nuisance, but became a ~~[illegible]~~ kind of funny, quotidian event.

One evening, after a long days work we were ~~[illegible]~~ winding down, drinking some ciders we got from a nearby town. [redacted] was showing me some Polaroids they had taken. On the way back to my chair I wasn't looking ahead, and walked straight into the chandelier. I cursed ~~[illegible]~~ and laughed it off. I sat down feeling lightheaded. I felt a warm sensation on my forehead. I reached up and when my fingers came away wet, I stared at them blankly for a moment before I realised what was happening. It was blood – a lot of blood running down my face, and I could taste it, strange and metallic. [redacted] and [redacted] reacted quickly, bringing me a cloth to press against my head. They were shocked by how much blood there was. It seemed like a pretty serious head wound. Everyone was fine after walking into the chandelier, but when I did it, ~~as the only person without a something under my bed to protect me~~, the fun was over.



Well yes we had been drinking. (honey whiskey) and I went outside to get some air (vomit) I left thru the backdoor and went to a shrubbery around the side of the house. I took off my necklaces and spent a few minutes then decided its time to go back inside. Then something weird happened. I walked back towards the door. but actually found I was walking backwards not towards the house but in reverse closer to the woods surrounding the clearing. I was very scared when I realized I could not stop myself. and I was getting closer and closer to the forests edge. It was a terrible strange feeling. I thought to fall down it was the only way to stop walking. so I did use gravity then and began to be able to pull myself forward. too far from the backdoor I thought to try instead for the front of the house, pulling myself along the shrubs then the car parked there. finally shaking I reached the front (locked). Quite upset pounded on it until luckily (with all the music playing) [redacted] heard and let me in..

photographs from New York fall 2024

205/300